

SCHOOL AND CHURCH

-Cornell possesses a course in statisties, in this particular being equaled only by Columbia and Chicago university.

-The Canada Presbyterian church requires a year's probation from ministers coming from other denomina-

-Students must have had six years of classical, two years of philosophical, and four years of theological educa-tion-twelve years in all-before taking a four years' course in the Catholic uni versity at Washington.

-A sight at Westminster abber, recentiv, was a great crowd of Roman Catholic priests and women kneeling at the tomb of Edward the Confessor to pray for the conversion of the English people to the Roman Catholic faith -Chappie (sadly)-"I'm all broken

up ovah Miss Golding refusing me." Cholly-"Never mind, old fellah. What does a refusal amount to?" Chappie-"Nothing, deah boy: but she spanked me for being impertinent."-N. Y. Her-

-The salary and earnings of Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, have been so exaggerated that at last his son, Thomas G. Hall, is moved to say that his father's "whole fortune, including his life insurance, does not coun | many of the sums ascribed by imaginative correspondents as his annual income."

-Miss Murtha Schofield, the founder and manager of the Schofield normal and industrial school, at Alken, S. C., after twenty-seven years of unremitting toil in educating the colored chil-dren of that state, has turned the school over to a board of trustees, among whom is William Lloyd Garrison, and she will take a much-needed

-President Ellot is quoted as saving at a recent meeting of persons interested, that if Harvard annex could bring to Harvard university, in addition to its plant and what it already has, the sum of \$250,000, he would use his influence to have the annex accepted as part of the university. He expressed s entire approval of the manner in which the finances of the annex have been managed. The women, it is said, have already secured subscriptions for one-half the required fund.

-The professors in the colleges of Spain are miserably underpaid, often receiving no more than two hundred dollars per year. They endeavor to make a small profit out of their text books, each requiring his own book to be used. These books are frequently in manuscript, or, if printed are sold at unusual prices. The students, also poor, resort in consequence to second-hand shops and the annual fair, where a specialty is made of collegiate text

-The colonies were decidedly Christian. In the twenty-second article of the constitution of Delaware adopted 1776 all officers were required, in addition to the eath of allegiance, to subscribe to the following declaration: "I, B., do profess faith in God, the Father, and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, and in the Holy Ghost, one God blessed forevermore; and I do acknowledge the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be given by Divine inspiration."-The Occident.

WOMEN AT HOTELS.

They Are Seen More Thun They Were a

Few Years Ago. It used to be that American women were chary about being seen about the hotel corridors frequented by guests and loungers of the male sex, but this is all changed. I note these women bear the stamp of the cosmopolite. They have the air of women of the world, who are not afraid of the world and who are rather glad that they are in it. The matrous have a charming-"comfortable" look between fashion and benevolence, of the sort of people whose position in the great game of life is assured. The young women are comely to look upon as a rule, and are oftener downright handsome than downright plain. It is pleasing to the eye that they dress, for the most part. with excellent taste, being given plain, well-fitting traveling, street and carriage gowns, and in this respect form, an agreeable contrast to the American women of twenty years ago. When I see them hovering around the post office end of the office counter. or at the book stall, or in front of the hotel theater-ticket desk, I recall the similar knots of stylish femininity one meets about the office of the continental hotels. The American woman is known abroad for her independence of character and her ability and willingness to ook after herself, as well as for her fine figure and facial beauty. In the big New York hotels you see the same fine types, doing the same thing in the same quietly effective lady-like manner. At the Windsor, Brunswick, Savoy. Holland, Murray Hill and other swell modern hotels that partake of the continental type you will always see these well-bred and attractive women about the ground floor, lending a charm to New York life but a few years ago unknown.-Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Calls and Gifts From Young Men.

To lay down any law of restriction or limitation for the American girl with Nellie and then at me-almost talking regard to receiving calls without the presence of a chaperone in her own home, from a young man with whom she associates by her parents' sanction. would be to revolutionize a state of things firmly established long before political liberties of our republic had been secured. Her parents or into a promise to think about it. guardian, her own good sense, her eircumstances of residence and opportun). side for my answer, while the dog. ty, the custom of locality, must decide equally interested, stood with his form for her how and when to be at home to feet on the edge of the bad such a visitor. In the crowded social life of a great city, calls from men are the sun was shining and all indicated a bill, and I knew we were going into respected citizens. Her counsels are more infrequent, more ceremonies than | clear day, so I gave my permission. in the leisurely atmosphere of less formal communities, and are made got on her wraps, put on a big pair of hill I ran right into the band of sheep toore often upon the ladies of a family German seeks of mine over her slices, all huddled together in a spot not big- that there lies the difference between collectively, than upon the young girl and she and Shep started for the corruof the household alone. A point to be and let out the sheep just like she was touched upon is the confusion that ex. an old herder. Then I mounted my ing-that is, walking round and round. Men can not make a home, they may ists in the minds of some young girls pony and started for town, twenty and crowding to the center of the pay for its furnishings, but the defi about the limit of receiving gifts from index away. The last thing I saw was bunch. I knew that hundreds would feminine fingers know how to add young men. Conventionality has es- little Nellie, with her long, golden unir be crushed to death if they had been those touches that mansform a howel tablished, without inscribing it formal- blow hir in the breeze, tugging up you- toing that long, but I was too anxious into a Heavenir habitation. It is the iy upon her rolls, that no well-bred der hill with the sheep ahead of her, for Nellie's anfery to hardly think of swish of a woman's gown, the graceful young woman shall accept at the hands and old Shep jumping at her side just the sheep. of a man not her relative presents other than books, music, flowers or bon bons.

To bestow personal ornament is the privilege of the accepted lover alone, to look about for a hirder, when apcounts receive it from any other the index, on Roberts, the constrible and somewhat and somewhat her sale of the accepted lover alone, to look about for a hirder, when apcounts receive it from any other the index, on Roberts, the constrible and somewhat and somewhat her sale of the look about for a hirder, when apcounts are look about for a hirder, when appearing the look about for a hirder when apcounts are look about for a hirder, when appearing the look about for a hirder when apcounts are looked to blow away lack of a book that makes her when apcounts are look about for a hirder when apcounts are looked about for a hirder when apcounts are look about for a hirder when apcounts are looked about for a hirder when apcounts are looked about for a hirder when apcounts are looked about for a hirder when a look about a look about for a hirder when a look about a look about the look are looked about for a look about a look abou

NATURE'S WAY.

Grim self distrust has hold me all the day, Has captive led my spirit, shackled fast. Down devices paths of doubt, until, at less I break my bonds and fine in wild dismay, Not know the where I go, so but away

Beyond the cvil anares my for has cast.
About my heart, its surery to binst.
And turn to impotence each fair cases.
Where can I turn? Who will me reassure? Kind Nature answers, and I turn to her, Out from the press of things into the free resh open! There is confidence full pure: Fair purpose indicated by stress of site, Of varying mood of season, wind or sea.

Broad strokes brave Nature uses, av. nd offers man her work to take or leave; by littlest weed she bold makes to conscive corth its examine then the full draws high, experse no frallest note, but dares to try

To turn it tuneful, maybap make it weave into the stience of a dawn or ever view faller tenes, perchance would fall awry.) Nature, reach me! Let me learn Of your large handling of small gifts, that so

I may cast nothing from my out of soorn

Of what it is and is not-noy, but care A calmer confidence than aught I know Whereof a fairer structure may be born. -Julie M. Lippmann, in S. S. Times.

OLD SHEP.

The Pathetic Story of a Faithful Shepherd Dog.

When I was in Montana last summer, buying wool for one of the great commission houses of Boston, I put up one evening at the sheep ranch of Joel Weideman, on Spring creek, in Meagher

Joel was knewn as the sheep king of the county, which was the same as saying that he was rich and prosperous, and the owner of large herds of sheep; but he had another title among the ranchers that was still more honorable to him; it was "Honest Joel."

Now the reason I tell you this is that I am going to ask you to believe a story that might seem improbable, if you did not know that the man who told it to me bore a very high reputation for veracity among his neighbors.

The evening I was at the ranch was a most delightful one. I was sitting on the verandah of their great log house, enjoying the landscape and chatting with Joel and his wife and his charming daughter Nellie, when my eye was attracted by a singular object in such

It was a shaft of shining white marble, four feet high, standing on the edge of the bank of the rapid creek that flows through the ranch. So much was my curiosity excited, that I rather abruptly excused myself to my hostesa and sauntered over to the spot to ascertain what it could be.

When I reached the small monument for such it was-I was not greatly enlightened as to what it commemorated. On its face, half-way up, was chiseled head of a hepherd dog; under the head were the words: "Died on Duty." and across the base in large letters was the single word, "Shep.

When I returned to the veranda, 1 asked my host to whom the stone was

Il answered, with evident emotion: "It is the grave of the noblest fellow that ever lived."

"Was he a relative of yours?" I asked. 'No, no! No relation; but the best friend I ever had. I might not have had a cent to-day, were it not for old But he did more than that-he saved the life of my daughter Nellie here, and he died in trying to save my property. He was only a dog; but he had better sense and a kinder heart than most any man I ever knew.

"You would like to hear the story, and I will tell you it, though it is pain ful for us to recall to our minds one of the most terrible experiences we have known in our lives, which have been unusually filled with hardship,

"When I took up this land, nearly enty years ago, I was very poor, and had to take a band of sheep to care for. getting one-balf the increase from the owner for my work.

"In the course of a few years, my share gave me enough to start a herd of my own, which increased to nearly three thousand head at the time when this incident happened. I was compelled to keep a man to herd the sheep, while I did the work about the ranch. "One day in February my herder

quit me without any potice, and I was left in an awkward predicament. "My wife was sick in bed, and there was no one about to herd the sheep

while I went to the village to look up "I hardly knew what to do, for the sheep could not be kept in the corral

to starve while I was away, nor could I turn them loose on the prairie, to be lost or eaten by covotes. My wife and I were discussing the question, when my little girl Nellie, who was then ten years old, climbed up on my knees and said: "Father, it's going to be nice

weather to-morrow, and Shep and I can take care of the sheep for one day just as well as any man, can't we,

'And our old dog answered with a bark and a wag of his big, bashy tail,

'that those were his sentiments.' "We had brought the dog up from a pup, and we all thought nearly as much of him as though he was a child. Shepherd dogs are usually very intelligent animals, but this one seemed to possess a mind almost human in reasoning powers. In the management of sheep he certainly knew more than any herder lever saw.

That night he stood looking at -and sceming to ask me to trust him to take care of little Nell and my sheep

-pretty nigh all I had in the world It was a risky thing to do at that season, when storms come upvery suddenly; but prospects for fair weather were excellent, and I let them coax me

"Looking out of the window I saw

"Soon little Nell had her breakfast,

I was in, and that I had to be back that afternoon, but he would not listen to me. I went then to see the justice, but he would not let me off. He said all the people in the village knew what the trial was about and he had to get outsiders who didn't know, and he thought it lucky to eatch me in town-I was just the kind of a juryman he wanted. He looked upon it as a joke and kept laughing at me; but I didn't think it was so funny, particularly when I went out again and found that snow clouds were gathering in the

sky and it was beginning to blow "I went back again and told him a storm was coming up and how I had left things at the ranch; but he was one of those smarties who knew it all, and he stuck to it that the weather was all right and thought that I was trying to fool him to get off the jury. I saw it was no use talking, so I went to dinner.

"When I came out again I could see that a regular old blizzard was coming up, and I was getting scared when I thought of Nellie out with the sheep.

"I went for the justice again, but he only pooh-poohed and would not listen to me. I got raging mad at the man and told him I would go anyway. He said:

"'If you try to I will have the constable arrest you and make you serve and fine you in the bargain.'

"But I did not care for his fine when my little daughter's life and all my property might be at stake, and I went over to the stable and got my "I was just mounting him when the

the bridle and stopped me from riding

"I around with him and implored him to let me go, and finally got angry and was using some pretty strong words when all the rest of the men who were to go on the jury began gathering around, attracted by the fuss. was blind with fury and hit the fellow over the head with the whip, and then he called on the men about him to help arrest me in the name of the law.

"They were mostly neighbors and friends of mine, but they were compelled to obey, for it is the law, and were coming for me when I yelled out: " 'Men, you all know my little girl Nellie. She is out with my sheep today on the prairie. Look at the blizzard that is coming. Will you hold me from going to her?"

and I saw a seared look on their faces. They caught hold of the constable and held him, and called to me: "Ride, Joel-ride for your life!

"They all looked at the northern sky,

Heaven help you, old man!' "I struck out with all speed to make that twenty miles before the night would come, but before I had gone one-quarter of the distance the blizzard was at its height and I could not see a foot ahead of me. I had to cover my face from the sleet and snow, blowing with terrific force, and at the same time tried to guide the pony.

"Suddenly the animal stopped, and looking out I saw that I had turned completely around and was on the path I had just passed over.

"I turned his head homeward again "Terrible hours of anxiety they

that blinding storm. "Night came on, and I did not know. whether we were nearer or further than a haif-dozen herders could. from the ranch, as the now juded pony staggered along in the darkness hour after hour.

moment he was answered, he started forward with new life, and them back. brought me up against my log stable in which his mate was tied.

ing me, he had gone off again. It was not one chance in a hundred crushed beneath the mass. that the child had not perished before this or that the sheep were not scattered in all directions.

The storm had now abated somethe stove and went out to the great ptie of logs I had ready chopped to of affection of which we are proud, build a new house the next spring.

and which has perhaps recalled to "I was bending over, lighting a fire many a man a kind thought and apunder them, when old Shen came tearing up and jumped on my back and nearly threw me on the coals. I put my hand out to hold him, and he caught we will ever hold in loving rememmy cont-sleeve in his teeth and tried brance the noblest of his species-old Shep."-Charles Power, in Golden Days.

to pull me along with him. "He whined, and seemed to be try ing to tell me something. He would hardly wait while I finished firing the logs. In a few minutes they flamed up and made a light that could be seen for Land or Clime. and made a light that could be seen for

miles away. "Then I turned and said to the dog:

" 'Take me to her, Shep.' "He started off again on a trot, all business, looking about to see if I was

following and endeavoring to arge me When we came to the creek I found the foot-bridge had been blown away by the flerce wind, and I had to wade through the rapid water and erawl up the steep-cut bank on the other

"The dripping hair on the dog was freezing into leicles, but he kept on through the gulca and up the hill you-

"At daylight Nellie was at my bed- was blowing and drifting. The night as in no other land, rules with the was black as ink, and I could distinguish nothing and could hardly see teaches the children those abilding

> the valley of Willow creek. "As soon as I got to the foot of the

ger than a half sere. "I saw at once that they were mill-

came up against a high out bank. Feeling my way along the base of this, I beard a faint call:

" Shep, Shep! come, old Shep, and warm me.'

"I rushed forward, as the dog answered with a bark of delight, and found Nellie standing flat up sgainst the bank, still on guard, though nearly dead with cold.

"Oh, how happy I was when I clasped my darling in my arms, and how glad she was. Her first words were: "Gh, father, I would have been dead

for dear old Shep. It was he that drove them in that sheltered place." "I turned to look for the dog, but he was gone, and the next moment I saw him in the middle of the bunch of

crowding sheep, dushing at them on all sides, to prevent them from crushing together. He was doing more than a half dozen men could in the same "I spoke to him encouragingly, for I

felt very grateful. But I could not wait. I must get Nellie home. "Leaving Shep to watch the sheep, I

took her in my arms and I crawled back up the bill. I could see in the distance the blazing fire of the woodpile, and made straight for it. "When I got to the cabin with my burden, wife was up and dressed, sield as she was. She had hot drinks and clothes ready, and I left her to take

care of the child, while I at once struck out again for the sheep.
"The great piles of blazing logs at the cabin lighted up the whole landscape and made a beacon that would constable came up and grabbed hold of guide me on my return.

> "I found the band in the same place that I had left them; they were quiet and had ceased walking.

"I saw no signs of the dog. Could it be that, after his faithfulness, he had given up and left his guard? I did not believe it. I called to him, and was answered by a bark from the center of the band; he was in their very midst, and had by his efforts kept them from milling.

"The next trouble would be to get them started for home.

"Sheep are the most stubborn animals in the world. Shep and I worked for hours to get the band headed for home, but they would not leave the shelter and face the strong wind.

"I knew if I could get one of them started, they might all follow in the path I had made to the cabin. I caught an old ewe and dragged her out of the bunch along the path a few feet, and then called Shep to me, and made him hold her by the ear while I went into the band and drove a few more out.

"The bah! bah! of the old ewe at tracted the attention of the others, and they started to go to her. I then called Shop to let her go, and she led them on the path toward home, while Shep and I drove up the lagging ones in the rear.

"Suddenly I thought of the bridge being swept away, and I knew if the sheep tried to go down the steep bank to cross the creek they would pile up in the narrow gorge, and the first ones be crushed to death by those following. "To prevent this, I went on ahead of

the band with the dog, and posted him at the broken bridge to prevent them and gave him the reins, knowing he crossing, while I went on over to the would be most likely to find the way ranch to get some planks to make a "The last I saw of old Shen he was

were for me, as we struggled on in walking along the bank in front of the crowding sheep, barking and snapping at them and holding them back better "The sheep were mad to get to their

sheds, and were bound to cross the bridge as they had always been in the "Suddenly I heard a horse neigh, habit of doing. The stupid creatures and my pony stopped still and did the kept crowding to the edge of the bank, despite all the efforts of Shep to drive "At last one went over, and that was

the sign for all to follow. In a mo-"I rushed to the house and found my ment a thousand were in the narrow wife nearly crazy with anxiety. Sick gorge between the banks, and they as she was, she was trying to dress kept coming until enough were piled herself to go out to look for our little up to make a bridge of their carcasses, She told me that Shep had come over which all the others passed. home at dark and was whining, and "Old Shep had fought them on the

seemed to be looking for me; not find- very edge, and was carried over with the avalanche, and even in the creek "I feared the worst had happened, tried to force them back, but was soon "The next day we took out of the

gorge sixty-three dead sheep, and beneath them we found the body of the faithful dog that had as truly died on I took a shovel of coals from duty as the greatest soldier in history. "The little stone, you see, is a mark

> preciation of our unselfish dumb friend -the dog. "For my wife, my child and myself,

THE AMERICAN HOME.

There is nothing a true American has to be more genuinely grateful for than the home, the memories of which linger with us wherever we may go, and always bear in their shadowy outlines a \$60 contracted in London. color and light that stamps the home

Our home means the spot where a father dwelt, loved and respected by the children growing up about bim. A father whose word governed the little world inclosed between the four walls of that inhabitation, either grand or simple, that lives long in the heart and mind when other memories have passed

der, on over the prairie for two or three throne of the sweet-faced woman The typical American home is the whom children reverence as mother and "It had now ceased snowing, but whom men fondly loves as wife. She, scepter of her womanly influence. She principles of obedience to the law that sought, her advice respected. She is mean, loved, bonored and obeyed, and the lome life of our own and other na-

a girl's part, of lack of knowledge of one from juryment for a trial to solds
the first principles of social others - Lapince at two o'clock in the afformson leg and pulled me on again.

The principles of social other principles of the distinctive qualities of the "I tried to expinin to him what a fir | "We went around the bank until we | American home. - Philadelphia Times |

BUYING AN ISLAND.

An American Syndicate to Purchase San Domingo.

Everything in the Little Republic Is Mort gaged-If the Scheme Goes Through the United States Will Se cure a Safe Harbor.

The project of certain American financiers to purchase the sovereignty of the island of San Domingo is likely to meet with effective opposition from a very natural source. The natives do and all the sheep lost if it had not been not fancy the scheme. They think they see in it the beginning of the loss of their political independence. And they fought so hard and so well for that.

The concessions which give the Amer icans virtual control of the republic of San Domingo, says the Illustrated American, were hitherto in the possess sion of a firm of Amsterdam bankers. who represented the Dutch holders of San Domingo bonds. The price paid for the right to collect the customs revenues of the country is kept a secret, but it is understood to be about \$3,500, 000 in five per cent. debentures. San Domingo, though rich in natural

resources, has been so poorly governed that the republic is head over heels in debt. Everything is mortgaged to the money-lenders, even to the sale of the postage stamps. If you want to buy one you do not go to the post office, but to the branch of the Credit Foncier of Paris, which got the stamp concess for a loan of \$70,000. The island's finances are so low that it is at present unable to send an exhibit to the world's fair. This grieves the Dominicans very deeply, for they are very proud of the fact that Christopher Columbus was imprisoned there. The beautiful statue of Columbus in front of the old cathedral in San Domingo city is not paid for. The only flourishing American enterprise there is a lottery, which has also a concession to brew lager beer in addition to the sale of lottery tickets.

Despite the monetary embarrassments, the people of San Domingo do not care to seek a way out of them through the surrender of their political autonomy. They believe firmly that the real object of the negotiations which have now ended in the purchase of the San Domingo concessions by an American syndicate is, if not the direct incorporation of the republic of San



GEN. ULBUS HEURRAUX, PRESIDENT OF

SAN DOMINGO Domingo with the United States, as least the partial management by North America of the business of this

republic Though the men who have acquired the financial control of the island maintain that they have no thoughts beyond a mere speculative enterprise, there is no denying that the political importunce of their venture is very great to the United States. Through it, this country will acquire their harbor and coaling station. The holders of the on practically rule the republic. because they pay the officials. the negotiations for the purchase were first talked of it was hinted that ex-Secretary Blaine and Mesers. Jay Gould and D. Ogden Mills were in the scheme, and that it would be sprung upon the country for campaign purposes. It was also suggested that the United States government was the real instigator of the scheme. It was reported that Minister Pheips, at Berlin, had officially intervened in the action of Germany in San Domingo, and had been snubbed by the under secretary of foreign affairs. One of the most active negotiators at that time also was said to be Mr. Issaes, son of the late lord mayor of

It is certain that in the hands of men of enterprise, energy and wealth the island could soon develop vast pros-

The chief products of San Domingo, which is the oldest settlement of Europenn origin in America, are tobacco, sugar, cocoa, mahogany and a great variety of other woods, wax, honey, turtle shell and hides. Of these, sugar, though the most recent industry, is now

the most important and productive. The minerals are gold, copper and iron. The imports in 1887 were £452,-258, and the exports £573,425. In 1889-90 the revenue was estimated at £595,to. The internal debt was stated in soon as he had had his fill of horseflesh, 1996 to be £312,500, but there is in addi- he turned to continue his promenade. dition an acknowledged debt of £714,-

a population of 16,000 and among its d'armes, he made the attempt. After the Columbus residence. The area of ally fell about the neck of the lion, and, the country is about 20,596 square miles, while the population has almost reached | of pursuers, the saimal was dragged

The members of the purchasing syndicate, as far as known, are Charles only victim of this unusual excursion.

W. Wells and Willard Brown, of New York, and John W. Taytor, of Newark, Postmaster General Wanamaker and Senator Matthew Stanley Quay know-er-the Bible says it is not good are also mentioned in connection for man to be alone." Rich Old Gen-

Shimese-Twin Pheasants.

A peculiar Sismese-twin pair of pheasants was shot on the wing, by a sportsman near Bellefonte. Pa., a few lays ago. Both birds were perfectly developed, and were connected by a link, half an inch thick, just in front of the wings.

COUNTESS DE HAARTMAN. he Is Young, Seantiful and a Major to

the Salvation Army. America has just seen the daughter of one of the first families of New York abandon her church and, burning her social bridges behind her, join the Salvation army as a common soldier. Her career, which, if continued, cannot but be eventful, might well enough furnish for a future period a new play with an old name: "The Banker's Daughter." If her heroism and faith required the stimulus and support of a precedent, Miss Emma Van Norden could look abroad and in far Finland find Maj. Von Haartman at Helsingfors a field officer of the Salvation army. The major received her commission publicly in London at the hands of Gen. William Booth, who then for the first time betrayed to her astonished comrades that



and succored the starving and prayed with the sinners in the slums of White chapel was a countess of the Russian empire. The then ensign, now, by hard-earned promotion, a major, bade good-by to her wondering companions and set out for her native Finland. where she became a missionary among the lowly of her compatriots, and, as the event has revealed, was destined to encounter greater opposition and persecution than is even usually the fate of Salvationists in distant savage lands.

The persecutions of the Salvationists in Finland have been many and varied. They are forbidden to use their military titles, and in their paper they refer to the soldiers and officers only as ladies and gentlemen. They are not allowed to designate the Salvationist scheme as "an army." These, and many other interdictions, have culminated in the banishment of all Salvationists not natives of Finland by a ultase of the coar promulgated by the Nardin, or imperial minister of finance. Ostensibly the Salvation army has been suppressed and expelled from Sweden. Its fuithful leader, Major the Countess Von Haartman, reports to her general that it is really very much alive, and that its leaven is working and its seed is bringing forth fruit in high and unexpected places.

A LION AT LARGE. A Cart Horse the Only Victim of His Da. usual Excursion.

The accompanying Illustration represents an incident which lately occurred in the streets of Bordeaux. A traveling menagerie had taken up its quarters on the Boulevard de Cauderon, on the outskirts of the city near the Pare et Jartime, one of the flons managed to evade the keepers and escape from his care. The wild beast tore down the spacious boulevard to the consternation of the passers-by, and suddenly turned into a by street. Here he observed, outside a tavern, a sleepy cart horse harnessed to a hay eart, and evidently awaiting the eturn of its driver from the estamines Although pursued by his keepers and a crowd of police, the lion at once flew at the borse and fixed his jaws into its neck. The poor beast plunged and kicked, but it was of no avail, and while he neighed pitconsly the police began firing with their revolvers at the struggling pair. The firing does not



AN ESCAPED LION ATTACES A BRAT

At this moment a young man proposed to attempt to lusso the beast, and, cov-San Domingo, the capital city, has a ered by the revolvers of the gens fattractions are the cathedral and | many futile efforts, the noose events being pulled tight by the excited crowd half-strangled, back to his den. It was fortunate that the cart home was the

> -Young Man (who thinks of marry ing)-"Father, I-er-presume you tleman (a widower)-"Yes, I've been thinking of that. Besides, a boy like you ought to have a mother over him, anghow, as I told the Widow Dash only venterday."

Varieties of Apples. There are more than 2,000 varieties of apples raised in the United States.

-It is said of William Morris, the poet, that he never clothes his burly limbs in anything but blue serge, in which he looks for all the world like a bluff sea captain. If he be asked to dinner the first thing he stipulates is for the serge garments and no swallowtail

-When Abraham Lincoln, while studying law in Petersburg, Ill., was paying Mr. Alfred Gordon for his board by splitting rails, he had the same envireputation for doing thoroughly good work in that occupation as in the more exalted work he performed in after years. Some of these rails are still in use, forming part of the fencing on the Alfred Gordon farm.

-French novelists are forming a owerful association for the protection of their interests against the publish ers. The society is being promoted by one of the most eminent living French writers of fiction. The authors' chief grievances are that the publishers sell their books at any price they can get for them, and that they print and sell a larger number of volumes than they account for.

-The duchess of Lauraguais, who was somewhat given to making poetry, could not think of a word to rhyme with coiffe. Turning to Talleyrand, who chanced to be by her side, she said: "Prince, give me a rhyme to coiffe."
"Impossible, duchess," replied Talleyrand, without a moment's delay; " that which pertains to the head of a woman has neither rhyme nor reason.

-Au enraged Parisian poet lately brought an action for damages against his publisher because some of his rhymes were spoiled by printers' blun lers. He lost his suit, the court holding that in withdrawing the book as soon as the error was discovered and in rrecting the offending line the publisher had done all that could reason-

ably be expected of him. -Noted writers are to be sent on a oyage around the world to discover literary material for descriptive stories and romantic fiction based on the lives and scenes of foreign lands visited Julian Hawthorne is to lead the expedition, and he will take an artist, a geologist, a naturalist and a conchologist. A looper, to be named the Surgassa, will be chartered, and will sail from New York.

-Julia Ward Howe began the study of ancient Greek in her old age, but probably with no greater interest than that with which Queen Victoria took up Hindustani at seventy. That was three years ago, and her majesty instill bending her energies to acquire a per-fect command of the language of her oriental subjects. She has added a siaff of Hindoo servants to her house hold, to whom she gives orders in Himdustani, and whenever a rajah from her far eastern dominions visits her palace, as in the case of the gaikwar of Baroda, she converses with him in his

native tongue. -Joel Chandler Harris, the "Uncle Remus" of current literature, lives near Atlanta, on a small estate thickly grown with trees, vines, and flowers, among which magnoliss and Cape jas mines predominate. There is a happy family of six children in the house, and the author leads an existence that is an agreeable combination of city and country life. Mrs. Harris raises her own poultry and attends to her pet Jersey cows with maternal solicity while her husband, who was reared on din d'Acelimatation, and, during feeding a plantation, drinks a glass of butter milk with his noontime dinner with all the guste of youth.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

M. W. LEVY, Pres. A. W. OLIVER, V. Pres

STATEMENT

Of the Condition of the Wichita National Bank Made to the Comptreller of Currency at the Close of Eusiness,

Sept 30th, 1892.

RESOURCES. Loans and Discouts . \$609,032,59 Bonds and Stocks... 36,532,22 U. S. Bonds 50,000.00 Real Estate 65,000.00 Due from U. S. 2,250.00 Overdrafts 3,241.55 Cash and Exchange, 231,297.60

Capital\$250,000.05 Surplus 50,000.00 Undivided Profits... 2,381.19 Circulation 45,000.00 Deposits 649,972.77

LIABILITIES.

\$997,353.94

\$997,353.96 Correct, C. A. WALKER Cashr.

I.D. SECTION. P. Acken. W. H. Levimorron, Austriani Casting State National Bank

OF WICHITA, KAN.

John R. Curry, W. F. Green, J. P. Ajjen, J., Allien, P. V. Beally E. Lombard, Jr. Twice in, L. D. Sainber, annex L. Lombard.

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